



Extermination



👁 246 ✓ 6 ★ 22

Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

ATTENTION ALL INTELLIGENT RACES ON THE PLANET EARTH. YOUR PLANET HAS BEEN CHOSEN FOR A SOCIAL EXPERIMENT STUDYING THE EFFECTS OF IMMEDIATE DANGER AT ALL TIMES.

THE SURVIVORS WILL BE TRANSPORTED TO THE INTERSTELLAR GATES LAB AT THE END OF THE EXPERIMENT

THE FIRST PHASE OF THE EXPERIMENT WILL COMMENCE IMMEDIATELY AFTER THIS MESSAGE.

Chapter 2 by โดยทศ พัดker



You know how they say never to touch the big red button? I touched the big red button, and I think I just caused the eradication of all humanity.

In my defense, why would anyone decide to make a big red button? If it had been a small red button, I wouldn't have touched it, but big red buttons are so tempting!

It all started on bring your child to work day. Normal parents would bring their children to their normal jobs like being a teacher or a doctor. Unfortunately, my dad's job isn't "normal".

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My dad works in a top-secret organization that strives to prove aliens are real. Why they even have a bring your child to work day is a mystery to me.

After showing up and receiving a visitor badge, my dad started showing me around the place. It was pretty neat, but it was a lot like secret organizations of the movies. You have the nerds, the professional business men, the women secretary, and that one very successful woman that's better than the rest. All in all, it was pretty stereotypical.

Five minutes was all it took for me to mess up humanity's fate. It was nearing the end of the day, and to be honest, my feet were tired. Couldn't secret organization buildings be smaller? My dad left me alone in a control room because he had to use the restroom, and he told me not to touch anything. The buttons on the control panel flashed different colors, but I wasn't focused on that. There was a very comfortable looking swivel chair in the middle. After sitting down in the chair, and spinning around a few times, I noticed it. The big red button was right in front of me. I pondered over my dad's warning for a moment, but being the rebellious teenager that I am, I dramatically stood up and slammed my fist into the big red button.

How was I supposed to know that that button sent high-frequency radio waves into space, and how was I supposed to know that there was a mothership at the edge of our galaxy full of evil alien scientists?

My dad had conveniently come back right after slammed my fist down, so he just stood there staring at me, pressing the big red button. I had never seen anyone's face change colors as much as his did.

Needless to say, when I got home, the punishments were severe. My phone, Xbox, and laptop were taken away from me.

I went to bed thinking that pressing the button was worth it. Until I woke up to the screams.

Chapter 3 by Lex



It wasn't like what you think, not a movie invasion. Blue beams of light didn't shoot down from the sky and people weren't gently lifted into the air. See more of Story Wars

No. People were ripped out of their homes and taken to a place where people were abducted by ginormous claws with razor sharp edges that shredded your flesh like it was a rabbit.

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dog and a chicken bone. I ran straight for my dad's room. There was a massive hole in his wall and blood splatters and streaks, I took a few steps towards the hole and looked out among the horror as tears slowly fell and pooled at my feet. My father was gone, just as well as hundreds of thousands of other people in the world...i think.

I just ruined everything because i pushed that damn button...now I have to save my father and the world.

Chapter 4 by Kyra



I stood there staring at the hole, my knees feeling weak. How would I be able to fix this. I kept staring until I hear a faint noise over all the screams, it was the sound of creaking.

It was getting closer. What do I do. Maybe.. just maybe it's my father. I turn around and there in the door way was the most revolting, terrifying thing I've ever seen.

It was at least the size of the doorway. It's eyes were pure black and it's long slimy tongue was hanging out of it's razor sharp mouth, swaying around. The body was skinny as it crawled on all fours. I take a step back and it let out a scream, it sounded like nails on a chalk board.

I cover my ears and run. I ran so far, dodging limbs and all over the street. I could hear the claws scrap on the gravel behind me. I begin to slow down, regretting not being more active in gym class.

I then feel a split piercing going down my back and I fall screaming in agony. I realize I have been clawed at. I turn around and see the monster standing over me. Blood dripping from it's raised claw, my blood. I feel like puking. This is it. I'm dead. I close my eyes, preparing for death. Then all I hear is BOOM.

Chapter 5 by Audrey 🎵



Ashes spray in all directions, and I'm covered with a fine powdery dust. The head of the steel-tongued creature rolls against my foot. The alien, dead. I sigh with relief. Suddenly, the ashes

start to stick on my skin, and I frantically swat at myself to get them off. But as I wipe the last of it off my skin, I see a handsome man

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seemed to tell stories within them. Muscled arms slick with sweat were hidden under a full suit of black armor. A laser gun, probably stolen from my dad's offices, spilled dark smoke. He gazed at me, and for a second, I completely forgot the throbbing pain in my back, my dad, the world ripped apart by fear and rage that I lived in. It was only him and I, me and him, for all eternity.

The pause was broken.

"Not one for alien invasions, are you?" he joked, commenting on my shocked face.

But I could only stare. I needed to speak to him! I pushed, forcing my vocal chords to talk, speak, make any noise whatsoever.

"Hi..." I stammered, dragging myself up from the cold ground. But my knees wobbled and I fell over backwards.

"Woah, woah, careful there," he said, and his arms flew to my side. It was wonderful, his body against mine. Even if he was only helping me up. I felt a warm feeling bubbling inside my core.

"I'm Blake," he smiled. "What's your name?"

"Mae," I managed to sputter out. Blake and Mae. Mae and Blake. It sounded so lovely together, like the wind in the trees on a summer day.

"Well, Mae, if you plan to survive this—" —he gestured to the wasteland behind us— "then we've got to go. I've got a secret shelter in the city, but it's a long walk."

I nodded. Anything for more time with him.

"Then let's start."

We walked into the sunset, the two friends joined by an apocalypse.

Chapter 6 by NewShamu



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As we walked on, I glanced at him out of the corner of my eye. He was so much taller than me, and I could see the muscles in his arms bulge as he carried the laser gun. It was all I could do not to stare. I tore my eyes off him and shook my head. *Get it together girl*, I thought to myself.

"Did you say something?" Blake cast a glance in my direction. I felt my face flush as I realized that I must have mumbled my thoughts aloud.

"I need to find my father," I replied sheepishly. "He worked at a top-secret government facility. I think they must have known something about all this before..." I couldn't continue. The thought of my father being dragged away by those horrible claws made the words die in my throat.

Blake put a hand on my shoulder. I was startled by his touch, but welcomed the comforting gesture. "Don't you worry," he said. "We'll find your father, Mae. I'll make sure of it." I couldn't help but feel a little more at ease at the sight of his warm smile.

He lowered his hand and gestured forwards with his rifle. "We're nearly to the shelter. Let's hurry on before we're found out here."

I nodded, and together we resumed our journey down the desolate street. Somehow, though, it didn't quite feel like the "end-of-the-world" anymore.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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